

Operation on His Left Forearm Will Keep Johnny Dundee on the Sidelines for at Least a Month

DUNDEE'S CARBUNCLE IS ALIBI FOR KILBANE TO LOAF SOME MORE

"Scotch Wop" Will Be Unable to Go Through With Match Against Cleveland, and Now Later Can Laugh at Challengers for Another Year

FOR several hours it looked very much as if Johnny Kilbane finally would be coaxed into the ring, even if it were to have been only a no-decision scrap.

But it is definitely off. Kilbane now can go along for another year listening to a lot of propositions, and turning them down just as easily, smiling at the same time at the Avell chorus, "Why don't you fight?"

Dempsey Now Ready to Go On Against Wills

JACK DEMPSEY is ready to box Harry Wills now. Until just before the Governor of Indiana implored with the champion "to spare Bill Brennan's chin," and then went ahead scoring a knockout in stopping the match, the champion was not at all willing to meet the giant Negro right away.

Wilson Is Another Panned Mittman Prepared for Action

KILBANE and Dempsey have not been the only boxers in the limelight to suffer the rebuffs of the well-known hammer, Johnny Wilkes has come in for his share, and if anything, more than any other.

Joe Lynch May Step in Featherweight Limelight

MAKING the bantamweight limit is not the easiest thing in the world for Joe Lynch, the champion himself. While nothing official was announced about weights in Lynch's Labor Day fight with Hal Moore, it is believed the New York Irish lad was over the 118-pound limit.

Leonard's Teeth Are Keeping Him Idle

HAD Benny Leonard been permitted to have his own way he would have appeared in at least one more bout in the open air this summer. The match with Charley White is virtually clinched, but the champion's teeth are keeping him idle.

AMATEUR BIKE CHAMPION WILL BE CROWNED HERE

Two Big Match Races Also Scheduled at Velodrome

PHILADELPHIA fans will get a glimpse at half a dozen and two lightweights, all of whom are in the limelight, in four bouts at the Phillies' Park Monday night.

JOHNSTON HERO OF YEAR, SAYS TILDEN

"Little Bill" Played Marvelous Tennis in Saving Davis Cup for America

PATTERSON OUTCLASSED

By WILLIAM T. TILDEN, 2D National Tennis Champion

New York, Sept. 6.—American defeated Australia 4 matches to 1 in the challenge round of the Davis Cup matches at Forest Hills, when Little Bill Johnston crushed Gerald L. Patterson 6-2, 6-1, and 6-1.

Giants Lose Twice to Braves and Phillies Split Even in Record-Breaking Day

YESTERDAY was the day of upsets in baseball. The down-trodden, hopeless Red Sox smothered the mighty Yankees in both ends of a double bill, smacking Reddy.

RUTH HITS HIS 29TH

Two discredited former New Yorkers, now sporting Boston silks, defeated two high priced ex-Bostonians in a New York derby.

WEST PHILA. DOG SHOW

West Philadelphia Kennel Club has completed all of its arrangements for its fall match all-breed show tonight at Arcade Hall, Fifty-first street and Baltimore avenue.

CHANEY AFTER TENDLER

Hopes to Stop Droncy and Then Meet Lew

Boots and Saddle

Bunting and Little Chief will meet in the Brentwood handicap at a mile and a sixteenth at Belmont Park this afternoon.

Greenleaf Wins Easily

Ralph Greenleaf, world champion, won the third billed match yesterday at the National Athletic Club.

DAD'S SERMON WAS THROWN FOR A LOSS



DOUBLE DEFEAT PUTS YANKS OUT OF LEAD

along yesterday it is hard to believe that it was the same team that banded five out of six games to the down-trodden Braves.

BARRETT KEEPS ON, DESPITE REVERSES

Redhead's Fistic Spirit Fails to Crack After Two Defeats

SAYS HE'LL K. O. FRIEDMAN

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

Factor Wins Chess Title

Louisville, Ky., Sept. 6.—Samuel Factor, winner of the championship of the Western Chess Association, has had a record of one-half and one-half games won to one and one-half lost.

Many Well-Groomed Men

wouldn't consider their wardrobe complete without a few Separate Cuff Shirts

NOTICE

On account of the Continental Hotel, 9th and Chestnut Sts, being demolished this month

F. ROMA & BROS.

Solicit your patronage at their other newly equipped sanitary barber shops located in the central part of the city

How Does It Strike You?

Behan's Return Johnston's Game Brown's Ambition

PETE BEHAN, of the silver hair and silent tongue, is back. And perhaps Pete is back for keeps.

Behan is getting his second trial with the Phillies and on Labor Day he survived the test like Al Leoney in a 100-yard heat.

In the seventh inning of the second game Pete was called from the bullpen and received his 1922 big-league baptism before 15,000 spectators.

Pete is a young chap about twenty-five, but his head is crowned with silvery locks. He looks and acts like an old-timer, but his arm and body have the vitality of youth.

Behan has blinding speed and a good hop on his fast ball. He now has the necessary seasoning in the minors and should see a few years of success under the big tent before he again dons a minor-league uniform.

The gray-haired youth was with the Phils during last season and he looked like a good prospect. It was a surprise when he was turned loose to Hamilton, Ont., whence he came.

Pete got his first tryout with the Phils along about this time last summer. He worked in two games and made an excellent impression.

Behan is not bothered with nervousness. If inwardly his nerves are gnawing at his strength, neither his face nor his actions betray him. He should help the staggering Phil pitching staff in the closing days of the campaign.

THE trend of the times is seen in the departure of the Catholic High School football candidates for their training camp.

What a Battle Johnston Will Give Tilden

WEEE William Johnston smothered Gerald L. Patterson and clinched the Davis Cup for America at Forest Hills yesterday. He snuffed out the Wimbledon champion in three sets.

Patterson was completely outclassed. He had a chance for victory against Tilden, but his game was hopeless, as compared to the wizard stroke displayed by the 120-pound genius from the Coast.

Johnston beat the Anzacs in every department. In the back court he drove long shots that kept within the lines with amazing accuracy, and at the net he outclassed and outplayed his rival from the "under-side" of the world.

The angles of Johnston's placements were so sharp that Patterson was helpless.

Last Friday Anderson was smothered by Johnston in sequence sets, but yesterday he forced Tilden to five frames before the American champion could claim victory.

In defense of Tilden, it must be stated that there was nothing at stake when he opposed Anderson. He is rarely at his best in an exhibition, but attains the heights when the situation is tense.

However, these facts point with favor to Bill Johnston in the national championships. The wee Westerner has won two legs on the trophy and this probably will be his last season of campaigning in the East. He is anxious to take the cup with him when he returns to the Coast.

Unless a great upset occurs, Tilden and Johnston will play the final round for the American championship.

What a great battle Wee William will give Big Bill.

JOHN W. HEISMAN predicts that Penn will have a good team during the coming season. Success or failure this year apparently is in his hands. He admits the squad contains many excellent players.

LARRY BROWN, Penn's flying ace, is going after the quarter-mile national championship at Newark.

And let it be known right here that Larry needs the air speed of Eddie Rickenbacker to break the cord in that race.

Brown is the intercollegiate half-mile champion and he holds the record for 1000 yards, but it is doubtful if he will be able to lead the pack to the line at Newark.

There are several young men Brown will have to watch. He will face Allen Woodring, Olympic champion, and Jake Driscoll, intercollegiate 440 champion, at his shoulder or thereabouts and he will wear the pat-pat of the spiked shoes if, indeed, he doesn't see them.

Besides Woodring and Driscoll, he will discover opposition in Billy Stevenson, of Princeton, and Schiller, of Los Angeles. And Dewey Rodgers is sure to be in the race at some time, even if it is at the beginning.

Brown has a strong field against him. He will have to show more than he has shown heretofore at 440 yards to win.

THE summer sport season is running to the end. The Point Breeze Velodrome closes after the events tomorrow night.

Red-head's right-hander with his chin. But the trouble is that Robert has to get over the wall, and of late he has failed.

Barrett will not be an easy mark for Barrett's long-range shot. The Sailor is more of an in-fighter than anything else, doing his best work at close quarters, and that is where Bobby appears to be handicapped against him.

Still with a puncher of the Barrett type in there anything is liable to happen.

Barrett's next contest isn't going to be of the pug-nut variety. In taking on Sailor Friedman, Rob will find himself stacked up against a fistman who has knocked out by Lew Tendler here, then in lightweights in the world—Lew Tendler and Benny Leonard.

Friedman never has been accused of being a knockerout, but he is a rather punishing sort of a scraper, and Barrett might find himself spending another rough and stormy session next Monday night.

But Barrett doesn't think so. Get this—Barrett on the phone: "After I knock out Friedman—he'll be on the floor before the end of the eighth round—I want to get another match with Tendler. I think I will have qualified for another bout with Lew if I stop Friedman, because he has had four chances. I understand, and the sailor always has been on his feet at the finish."

Barrett, it is assumed by many, could knock out any man who stopped the

Ed. Maron Wins at Billiards

Ed. Maron, of the Shanghai Club, defeated J. M. Taylor in a billiard match at the Recreation Academy, 75 to 42.

The former had a high run of 14 before the latter 6. In another match William Boehl defeated Edward Jones, 75 to 25. Boehl had a high run of 11 and Jones 0. The night at the Recreation Academy the one-sided wonder will give an exhibition.

Phillies Split Even

So far as heavy artillery went the battle of the Phillies looked like a tea party and Ladies Home compared with the fracas that swayed over the loam of the Phillies' ball yard yesterday afternoon.

Though our local loaves and loaves only split even, on the day's work—winning the first 11 to 3, and losing the second 3 to 7—they showed out enough safe belts to safeguard a dozen of the work.

Chris Sigm, Jim Williams and Enormous John Peters were the outstanding luminaries—grandstand emperors of the slug. By walloping two balls over the right-field wall, while the huge person slipped another punt into the bleachers—one going so fast that it hopped over the wall into the high avenue.

It might also be well to mention the work of Goldie Rapp, who sports the first set of process metal molars in the universe. Goldie's hitting hasn't been setting the universe on fire, but yesterday he stepped out and gathered to himself six large and succulent hits.

THE other local tossers weren't so far behind. All told, they chopped thirty-one base hits off the combined deliveries of Vance, Mammas, and Ruether and grimes—not a bad day's work.

Lee's Failure

Had slugging Cliff Lee lived up to his reputation for socking left-handers that second battle would have been a shakedown for the fifth strike victory chalked up by the pitcher.

For Williams' wage slaves, Cliff came to bat twice with the sacks loaded and each time he dribbled a puny little tap to the infield.

But he done what he usually does to the fork-handed gentlemen there wouldn't have been any ball game. But Cliff's fast slipper—and the game went on the wrong side of the ledger.

Ring's pitching for the first five innings of the opening game was a classic, for he allowed only a puny work.

Little Chief, Best Pal, fifth, Valor, Duncaneer, Brink; sixth, Lanus, Thunderclap, Dominique.

Three of the races at Churehill Downs today are set apart for the two-year-old division. It seems to be the policy in Kentucky to give ample opportunity for the development of juvenile horses. Horses which seem best are: First race, Sam Red, Janan, Ruby; second, Cash, Pompano, Post Hoax; third, Flying Prince, Wild Grass, Countess; fourth, Lord Allen, Miss Muffin, Hadrian; fifth, Allie Verner, Bold Gold, Ten Sixty; sixth, Panna, Mammon, Bandent, seventh, Rungool, Corson, Honolulu Boy.

Blue Bonnets: First race, D. Brown center, Peggy S., Jerry Brittain; second (steepchase), Hiram, J. H. Hiram, center; third, Peter Piper, Antipater, Titania; fourth, Water Willow, Little John, Arbor; fifth, Felicity, the Lamb, Sun Beam; sixth, Charles J., Crispin, the Nephew, Fane Farnes, seventh, Paul V., Lucy Kate, Darnay.

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